

The Bee
PUBLISHING COMPANY.
(Incorporated.)
Subscriptions Rates:
One Year, strictly in advance, \$2.00
Six Months, " " " 1.25
Three Months, " " " .75
Single Copies, " " " 10c
Specimen copies mailed free on application.
Correspondents wanted in all parts of the state. Address us for particulars.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1897.

THE BURLINGTON BEE
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WEATHER FORECAST

Clearing, followed by
colder weather Thursday
night.

Pratt of the Henderson
police court.

ON. E. G. SPRUE is an an-
nounced candidate for District
Judge. "Lily" popularity is
high and the man who de-
clares will know what political

"silver" candidate in
who has his announce-
ment on beautiful golden
rod. How dare he thus
trifle with the accused thing!

The dinner to be given ex-Chair-
man Sam Roberts at the Louis-
ville Hotel tonight will be a notable
affair attended by many prominent
Mark Hanna may

ON in Henderson county has
been given a hard rap by Mr.
Hawkins, a disappointed silver
Democrat who had been shut out,
announcing that he will run for
sheriff as an independent.

With what persistency do the
Pop organs continue to insult the
only Democratic President the
United States has had for decades.
On of their favorite first editorials
is: "Only eight more weeks of
Grover."

The State electoral college met
in Frankfort on Monday and cast
12 votes for McKinley and one for
Bryan. Mr. Howes, defeated Mc-
Kinley elector, was chosen special
manager to carry the vote to
Indiana.

NOTWITHSTANDING the death of
Editor McCullough of the *Globe-
Democrat* that paper will continue
to be the great journal he has
made it, under the direction of his
trained successors. The Twice-a-
week edition may be relied upon
for all the news.

The Populists of Hopkins county
expect and deserve a liberal divi-
sion of county pie at the hands of
their silver Democratic allies. But
of course the silver Democrats
have declared themselves for
every office in the county. In the
language of the *Courier-Journal*,
"Their meat, their drink, and their
respectability is office."

The Louisville *Evening Post*
publishes "lynching statistics"
and gives the Hopkinsville *Ken-
tuckian* credit. This article was
first published by the *Courier-
Journal*, taken from the Chicago
Chronicle. The *Bee* republished it
last week, giving proper credit.
The *Kentuckian* published it with-
out credit and now get the credit.
Moral: Credit when you clip.

The howling Pop organs con-
tinue to attribute the recent dis-
cuss bank failures to the Mc-
Kinley administration which will
be inaugurated for some weeks
and business—Bryan-
ism is as disastrous as
politics. Comptroller
had banking caused
and the circum-
stances of his statement true.

says of W. J. Bryan's
Ancient Landmarks."
for ten cents
of the work
and judge
to be

and has not repeated "The Ancient
Landmarks." One "pay lecture"
seems to have ended his career.
We publish a description of this
lecture from the Macon *Telegraph*
in another column.

A MAN named Croswait,
of Connorsville, Ky., who worshipped
free silver in life has died and his
will directs that his monument's
base be covered with silver and in-
scribed: "Free silver at the ratio
of 16 to 1." A beautiful docu-
ment from "bugs" would
show a glorious "Silver Tom" or
"Silver John" or "Silver Tom" or
other devoted worshippers of silver
and of pie in this, our own county.

The *Muhlenberger*, a Popocratic
paper at Greenville, Kentucky an-
nounces that it will discontinue
after February, and transfer its
list to the *Banner*, a new publica-
tion by C. H. Sweeney. The reason
given is that they "haven't more
than enough 'bread stuff' to run
two months," while the new pub-
lisher "has enough to run him
longer."

Wonder if the support of free
silver papers has gotten down to
that?

NEWS was received here several
days ago that Representative G.
W. Adams, of McLean county was
up again and "able to kill hogs."
Hence, we opine that he is also
able to vote for a United States
Senator should the opportunity of-
fer. The recent ludicrous state-
ment published by an unreliable
free silver organ, that George
Adams was a Blackburn man, would
even create a smile on the visage
of a doomed "porker." Mr. Ad-
ams is an old-time Republican.

Pie Politics.
A sad condition of the sen-
timent, "their meat, their drink
and their respectability is office,"
is the introduction of "pie politics"
into the Kentucky Court of Ap-
peals. Mr. Ed Hines, its efficient
reporter, because he is a sound
money Democrat, has been re-
placed by assistant tipstaff C. C.
Turner, a free silverite, and Turner's
former place filled by the elec-
tion of B. L. Guffy, also a free sil-
verite and son of Judge B. L. D.
Guffy.

Mr. Bryan's Book.
Here is what *The Critic* says:
The Publishers of Mr. Bryan's
book, "The First Battle," offer to
send *The Critic* a copy thereof, on
publication of an advertisement
that would cost \$15.60. The
temptation has not been easily re-
sisted, for the book contains a
biography by Mr. Bryan; and the
600 pages are printed from "large
type" on a "superior quality of
paper;" and "a portrait of the
author forms a design upon the
cover." This is a good deal to
give for \$15.60—if the portrait is
half as striking as the one accom-
panying the publisher's letter.

Jacksonian Democracy.
The speech of W. J. Bryan at
the ante-Jackson day banquet in
Chicago in response to the toast
of "Andrew Jackson," while a much
more logical discourse than any-
thing that emanated from the same
source during the campaign and
containing less demagoguery, was
very narrow in its scope, consist-
ing of one-eighth Jackson and sev-
en-eighths Bryan, and made no pre-
tense of explaining in what way
the doctrine of the free-silverites
resembled that enunciated by Old
Hi-kory. The chief point in the
address was the advice to organize
clubs to antagonize the gold stand-
ard and to start, support and en-
courage newspapers representing
such ideas.

The oration of Henry Watterson
at the Jackson day celebration in
the same city next day was a much
more brilliant effort and more fit-
ting to the occasion. It was broad
and comprehensive in its views
of the theories of government from
the standpoint of Democratic plat-
forms of the last thirty years and
a plea for nonsectional consideration
of public questions and the elimi-
nation of class issues from political
discussions. Of course, as was to
be expected it took ultra free-trade
grounds and we would have been
glad if in the fine peroration, when
eulogizing Jackson's sound-money
views and antipathy to anything
savoring of anarchy, the eloquent
speaker had explained how the
present Democratic doctrine of
"tariff for revenue only" accorded
with Old Hickory's utterances.
Take for instance his Message of
December 7, 1830 in which he "con-
gratulates" the country on "the
condition of the import revenue in-
as much as it promises the means
of extinguishing the public debt, and
furnishes a strong illustration of the
practical effects of the present tar-
iff on our commercial interests."
He then proceeds to assert the
constitutional power of the govern-
ment to adjust duties "with a view
to the encouragement of domestic
industry," and argues

political system should strip the
people of the right to foster their
own industry, and remarks that in
this conclusion he is confirmed by
the opinions and practices of Wash-
ington, Jefferson, Madison and
Monroe.

"Would I describe a Democrat
Such as Jackson himself, were
He on earth, would hear, approve
And own, Jackson, should himself
Direct me."

What is a Trust?

Political conventions pass resolu-
tions recommending legislation
to prevent and punish trusts.
Stump speakers during campaigns
condemn in lurid language the for-
mation of trusts. Editors catering
to the popular sentiment anathemat-
ize the oppression of trusts. Leg-
islators enact laws aimed to pro-
tect the people from the harmful
effect of trusts. Corner-grocery
orators vie with each other in their
denunciation of the hateful trusts.
No one pauses long enough to par-
ticularize. We are not informed
as to what constitutes a trust in the
meaning of those who are so pat
in the use of the term. They all
seem to wish to convey the vague
idea that any organization or com-
bination of capital for a definite
purpose, is inimical to the interests
of consumers; that they would not
unite for mutual benefit but for
some nefarious and iniquitous pur-
pose.

A recent act passed by the Geor-
gia Legislature, by its provisions,
comes as near abridging the right
of contract as anything in the way
of an anti trust law that has ever
been framed. It is made unlawful
for any person to maintain, raise
or reduce the price of any product
to producers or consumers. Under
its workings it will be impossible
for the farmers to agree to hold
their crops for a better price. It
will prevent a grange from com-
bining to purchase for its members
at less than retail rates. It for-
bids an agreement among cultiva-
tors of cotton, tobacco or any farm
crop, to decrease the acreage with
a view of enhancing the value of
the output. Of course the inten-
tion is only to apply the law in the
case of corporations as the frequent
repetition of the term sufficiently
indicates.

But the language is very sweep-
ing and makes no discrimination
with regard to what may be the
immediate or ultimate effort of a
business arrangement between in-
dividuals or corporations, but ty-
ranically pronounces the intent to
be pernicious and evil, and its con-
summation unlawful. Thoughtful
citizens are averse to the aggrega-
tion of capital for the purpose of
forcing the community to accept
exorbitant rates or prices or to
prevent fair and free competition.
But when opposition to corporate
greed degenerates into fanatical
hostility to any association of kin-
dred interests for mutual benefit or
self-protection, anxiety is aroused
lest demagogues should influence
and dictate legislation to such an
extent that justice would become
a farce and commercial liberty an
impossibility.

Competition frequently inaugu-
rates a war of extermination re-
gardless of the cost of production,
which if continued results in the
survival of the strongest and the
destruction of the weakest and in-
evitably causes many innocent par-
ties to suffer pecuniary loss. Con-
sumers profit by exceptional and
illegitimate low prices while cap-
ital is squandered, creditors de-
ceived and laborers defrauded in
the vain endeavor to obtain, hold,
or extend trade.

An understanding, agreement or
combination between producers of
any given commodity to maintain
uniform rates in the area of terri-
tory common to and naturally con-
trolled by them, based upon a fair
profit on the cost would seem to
be legitimate, wholesome and wise.
The fact that goods are sold in far
off localities taking freight into
consideration, cheaper than at
nearer points does not prove that
the greater price is exorbitant
because the former sale may have
been without profit as is frequently
the case. Many imported articles
are sold in this country after pay-
ing freight and duties at less than
the market price where they are
made, and actually below cost.
The reason given is that the char-
acter of the works is such that they
must be kept continually running,
as the cost of stopping and start-
ing up again entails damage, and
the export affords an outlet for
surplus which amounts to less loss
than the stoppage would be. A
lack of knowledge of the cost of
producing certain commodities, the
prices of which are regulated by
agreement among competitors, often
renders criticism harsh and unjust,
when, if the facts were all known,
it would be seen that they had only
united for self-preservation. When,
on the contrary, the market is cor-
nered in an article by an organiza-
tion and prices are forced up arbi-
trarily and artificially, merely be-

Rich Red

Blood is absolutely essential to health.
It is secured easily and naturally by
taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, but it is im-
possible to get it from so-called "nervine
tonics," and opiate compounds, ab-
surdly advertised as "blood puri-
fiers." They have temporary, sleeping
effect, but do not CURE. To have pure

Blood

And good health, take Hood's Sarsaparilla,
which has first, last, and all the time,
been advertised as just what it is—the
best medicine for the blood ever pro-
duced. Its success in curing Scrofula,
Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Catarrh,
Dyspepsia, Nervous Prostration, and
That Tired Feeling, have made

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1.
Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, re-
sistible and beneficial. 20c.

this monopoly, without any refer-
ence to the cost of production, such
a combination is oppressive, wicked
and contrary to public policy. Ex-
President Harrison when by invita-
tion addressing The Farmers
Congress at Indianapolis, advised
them instead of concocting and
passing a series of indefinite resolu-
tions against trusts, to endeavor
to find out the existence of such
concerns, exploit their harmful
methods and proceed to prosecute
them.

ARCHBISHOP MARTINELLI

Has Very Discouraging News From the
Priests Located in the Philippine Islands.
New York, Jan. 12.—A special
to the *Herald* from Washington
says:

The Papal delegate, Archbishop
Martinelli, has received discourag-
ing news from his Vicar General,
Rodriguez, in Rome, regarding the
rebellion in the Philippine Islands.
In an interview last night Mgr.
Martinelli discussed the situation
in Cuba with considerable freedom.
"Our order is very strong there,"
said the Archbishop, "as we have
several Bishops and thirty-three priests
scattered all through the provinces.
It was too much to expect that all
of them had escaped, and the news
I received is bad. I have two let-
ters from my Vicar General, and he
informs me that five Augustinian
priests in parishes about Manila
have been carried off by the
rebels, and no news whatever has
been received from them. In the
absence of information we believe
that they are dead. Thirteen
Dominican priests were also either
carried away or slain by the rebels,
and those who were taken off were
afterward killed, so we suppose
the same fate has befallen the
members of our order.
"The rebellion in the Philippines
is likely to prove a most horrible
affair, as the natives are only semi-
civilized."
"Spain, too, is handicapped to
some extent by the fact that she
maintains on the island only a scat-
tered army of about 4,000 men.
Spain will have a difficult task to
subdue the half barbarous people
of the Philippines."

WEBSTER COUNTY.

What Mr. Geo. H. Towery has to Say
of Fraud and of Fusion.
(*Courier-Journal* Wednesday 13.)

Mr. George H. Towery, of Dixon,
Ky., was in the city yesterday on
his way home from Frankfort.
Mr. Towery was one of the Re-
publican presidential electors and
is chairman of the Webster
County Republican Committee.
"The combination between the
Populists and silverites in Webster
County," said Mr. Towery yester-
day, "enabled them to carry the
county by about 90 majority.
This is several hundred more
than the two parties really have
over the Republicans. The in-
crease is accounted for by fraud of
the most glaring kind. As chair-
man of the County Committee I
gathered much proof of fraud but
as the contest against Elector
Smith was not pushed it was not
used. The election officers, of
course, were appointed by the sil-
verites, and in every precinct there
were three silverites and Populists
to one Republican. The Republi-
can was usually a man of no back-
bone who allowed the other officers
to run over him. In 1895 there
was no combination between the
silverites and the Populists, and
the result was that Bradley, and
Nance the Republican candidate
for the Legislature, carried the
county. I expect Mr. Nance will
be a candidate for re-election.
It is doubtful if he can be re-elected
though, because a combination for
local officers has been already
formed between the silverites and
Populists. The Populists are to
name the nominee for Representa-
tive, Sheriff, County Attorney and
Surveyor. The silverites are to
have the remainder of the offices.
March 27 is the day set for hold-
ing a primary at which this deal
will be ratified by nominating a
ticket. Already there are half a
dozen candidates for each office.
In Henderson county a similar
deal has been effected."

Order Restored in Armenia.

Constantinople, Jan. 11.—United
States Minister A. W. Terrell,
at the request of the missionaries
at Bitlis, has obtained telegraphic
orders from the court to remove
the Turkish guard which has protected
the American College for the past
year. This indicates confidence
that order has been completely es-
tablished. Other news received at
the United States Legation shows
that the Governors are actively
suppressing order in the provinces.

HISTORY STATE LOCAL

QUESTIONS ASKED AND ANSWERED.

In this column will from time to time be
published items of State and local history.
It is open for any question this *Bee* read-
ers may desire to ask on these topics and
open to the answer to those questions by
whoever may have an answer to offer, or
for discussion of unsettled questions.

This *Bee* will do its level best to answer
all questions its readers fail to solve. If
you know anything not generally known of
State or local history write it to *The Bee's*
History Column. All communications must
be signed, but the name of the writers will
not be disclosed if they so desire.

Prize Questions.

Five Prize Questions
will be asked each week
in this column, bearing
on State and Local His-
tory. This series will run through our is-
sues for January. The distribution
of prizes will be made February
7, thus giving time for all answers to come
in. This contest is open to all school chil-
dren, whose parents are subscribers to *The*
Bee. List of prizes announced else-
where.

1. Give the names of three counties
which at one time embraced the whole
State of Kentucky.
2. Name the two men born in this State
who achieved world-wide fame during the
last half century.
3. Give the name, weight and age, at the
time of his death, of the "Kentucky
Giant."
4. Locate the highest bridge in the State,
give the name of the stream it spans, and
its height above the water.
5. Give the exact location and name
of a noted hill in Hopkins county upon
whose summit in early days could plainly
seen a fortification erected by a prehistoric
people.

Does Worldly Wisdom Make Happy?

(From B. M. Chat.)
"I wonder do we better grow
As knowledge we acquire,
Does learning bring us happiness,
Does it lift us out the mire?"
Although not intended for comment
there is a depth of thought contained in
these few lines that is worthy of notice.
Do we really grow better as we acquire
a greater store of worldly knowledge? Is
one better satisfied with self if after hav-
ing educated his mind to a high degree he
is merely able to argue forcibly and talk
fluently?
In innocent childhood—taught and
trained to earnestly believe in all that is
true and right—steadily watch the growth
of the mind as well as that of the body—the
youth now demands that things be
presented in a clear way; questions are
asked and explanations must be given, the
"why and wherefore" must needs be
known, thus the mental faculties are be-
ing developed, the reasoning power is
awakened. While the mind is thus ex-
panding the years have been passing, and
the responsibilities of life are being felt.
Has any great good been accomplished,
or a soul made happier and lighter by this
learning? Has it been combined with
that spirit of "Peace on earth, good-will
toward men," or has it helped to lift some
soul out of the mire of sin?
As one becomes more worldly wise he
seems to have a greater desire for praise
and care more for his own welfare than
for that of others, thus it seems more nat-
ural for doubts to arise—some well-mean-
ing words may be spoken by a fellow being
or some act done intended to show kindness,
but the meaning is misconstrued—the
childlike faith is found wanting, the mind,
so filled with a knowledge of other studies
than that of human nature, shuns the help
most needed.
Some of our brightest and most learned
men lead lives of sinfulness, and give to
the world a liberal supply of learning
that enriches the mind in only a temporal
way.
Persons have been termed intelligent
who have confessed themselves infidels.
Of what use is all their argument and in-
tellect if they have failed to cultivate a
love of heavenly things and their Creator?
We should then take special care in the de-
velopment of the mind, and so nourish it
with spiritual thoughts that it will "help
us out of the mire."
B. M.

DOWN IN THE MINES.

Several weeks ago the coal miners at
Rutland, Illinois, came to the conclusion
that they were not getting just weights,
and the company seeing fit to disagree with
them, a strike was ordered, and since that
time the miners have remained idle. Last
week, as a last resort and, indeed, a very
foolish one to bring the mine operators to
terms, a mob was organized to destroy the
company's property, but the militia being
on hand, they were frustrated in their ef-
fort at the point of bayonets.
Superintendent Salmon, of the Crabtree
mines, was here this week. He, with other
operators, realizes the fact that the coal
trade in many places is greatly disturbed
by cheap coal being run in on the markets.
Foreman Thomas Robinson, of the Em-
pire mines has been detained at his home
here for the last few weeks, on account of
the sickness of himself and family.
Miners who have worked in the new
Empire mine recently opened, claim that
it is not the same vein of coal as that in
the old mine.
The Sabree Coal Company seems to be
content with supplying the home consum-
ers, and have therefore thus far failed to
have their new side track put in.
Foreman J. W. Day was on the sick list
for a few days last week, but is again able
to be at work.
The prospects for a revival in the coke
business grows brighter each week, and
we are informed that the St. Bernard
Company will soon commence shipping
their product to various points.
W. D. Caviness wants to know who
has become of the Earlington Fire com-
pany and in what condition are the equip-
ments.
The few cold days last week had the ef-
fect of putting some life in the coal trade,
and it is the wish of our people that such
weather would continue for a few months.
In a speech made last week, the defeated
Popocratic candidate for President ex-
pressed himself as much opposed to cor-
porations contributing their money to the
success of any party, but we suppose he
had no reference to the silver mine own-
ers of the West who gave their hundreds
of thousands of dollars toward trying to
elect him.
The Louisville Post says that there is a
coal war in Cynthia, Ky., and if we are
not mistaken the same condition exists in
a mild form in many cities of the State.
Superintendent Crutchfield, of the St.
Charles mine, went to Madisonville with
his family last Sunday. Barton is indeed
a happy papa.
Foreman D. W. Umstead spent several
days at St. Charles last week making some
changes in the machinery there.
The report is now that the camel coal
fields of Morgan county, Kentucky, will
soon be opened and developed.
Percy, Ill.—The miners of the Little
Muddy coal mine here struck on account
of a reduction of four cents per car. They
held a mass meeting and argued to com-
promise by a reduction of twenty-five
cents on powder, or two cents reduction
on screened coal. The operators were
notified of this action and told the men to
clean up their coal tomorrow and to re-
move their tools from the mine. The
miners claim they are not making living
wages now.
FAMOUS MINE TO BE REOPENED.
The Allison Ranch mine, which was a

LOCOMOTIVE BLASTS.

It is generally conceded that Yard-
master Kilroy is capable of running the
Earlington yard without an assistant, but
it is a fact that he is preparing for an
emergency, and is glad that the latest arrival
at his house is a fine son who will quite
likely succeed his father in about a score of
years.
Evansville parties who have become so
antagonistic to the interest of the L. & N.
should not forget that much of the pros-
perity of that city is due to the efforts of

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wages now.

FAMOUS MINE TO BE REOPENED.
The Allison Ranch mine, which was a

said company who has always fought for
southern business for them. In many
cases if there were less obstructions thrown
in the way of corporations when they want
to make needed improvements, it would be
better for all.

Agent Erheridge and wife visited
Slaughterville last Sunday.

Brakeman Eudaley is up and will soon
be ready for duty on his old run.

Engineer Joe Rupke contemplates giv-
ing up housekeeping on account of the
illness of his wife.

The wife of Dispatcher Woodbridge was
taken suddenly ill last week, but we are
pleased to state at this writing her condi-
tion is much improved.

There can be no doubt but what Con-
ductor Burch, of late, is a changed man.
Friends along the division have noticed it,
and when questioned about it, Joe says he
is the happy father of a bouncing big boy.

Operator T. C. Martin is now looking
around for a location to build a dwelling
house.

Although the Illinois Central Railroad
Company are gaining a strong foothold on
some territory formerly occupied exclu-
sively by the L. & N., the stock of the
latter company shows an upward tendency.
The people of the South are proud of the
L. & N., which has done so much to
develop the country through which it
passes, and it will be hard work to ever de-
prive them of their business, or in any
way to interfere with the standing of the
road, financially or otherwise.

"Dad" Prentiss still writes poetry.
Here is a choice bit from his pen, which
we clip from the *Elkton Progress*.
"Dad's" friends are glad he is quartered in
a "dry" town, and that he seems to ap-
preciate it. THE *Bee* wishes him the vic-
tory.
"O AND AFT."

(By J. A. Premice.)

Today will mark an epoch in the history of our
town.
For the G. M. Mills clock eternally, their signs are
taken down.
Now no more the boys will gather to discuss the
vintage wine,
But will each go out a courting his evening to
begette.
What a blessing to the ladies, bless their lovely
little hearts,
Who are freed from lonely evenings and varied
envious amaze,
Of neglected homes and firesides while their hus-
bands were away.
Do all within his power to enhance the barman's
pay.
And the darling little daisies now can have her
blossom each night,
When the barroom door is fastened and the bot-
tle out of sight.
There is yet a sting preventing all the girls from
joy,
'Tis the hellish intent awful—the deadly ciga-
rette.
And when Elton stops the traffic of these fearful
little rolls,
Then there up from all the ladies and from all
right thinking souls,
Will arise a song of joy such as earth has never
heard.
At the double stroke of justice at the evils most
abused.

MORTONS GAP.

Rev. J. W. Hardy, of Hopkinsville, was
in Mortons Gap Saturday, Sunday and
Monday, on business, and while here he
preached at the Christian church each
evening to very appreciative audiences.

J. B. Brasher, familiarly known as
"Silver John," was in our midst several
days ago trying to convince the boys that
he was the proper party to nominate for
County Clerk. He's a hummer.

Misses Inez Dean and Lizzie Huff, of
Earlington, are spending the week with
friends here.

Mr. Jesse Harned, of Earlington, at-
tended the social at the residence of G.
Browning, Saturday night.

H. C. Bonriand and C. G. Robinson, of
Earlington, were in Mortons Gap Sunday
afternoon; also Ed Austin and Thomas
Whitford were there.

Capt. J. C. Bacon and family, of Mad-
isonville, were the guests of Mr. Geo. M.
Davis Sunday.

Mr. Frank Nisbet, of Evansville, was in
town Thursday.

Prof. Hobgood and Miss Verda Graddy
will open a spring school on the 29th of
this month. They expect a large attend-
ance.

Miss Ophelia Davis will commence on
18th of this month. She will have a good
school.

Wilson Sisk, who has been sick for
several weeks, is able to be up.

W. S. Lantaff and family, of Dalton,
spent several days here with C. L. Jennings
last week.

Lonie Jennings, of Providence, is visiting
relatives here.

Mr. Tum Morton, of Hopkinsville, vis-
ited relatives in Mortons Gap this week.

Mrs. Ben T. Robinson and boys visited
the family of W. R. Coil Tuesday.

Our town has been sorely afflicted with
a dime museum for several days, but I
suppose it will depart ere these lines reach
you.

We are expecting Rev. W. B. Wright
on Tuesday.
We are very sorry indeed to say Mike
Hitzgerald is very low.

quarter of a century ago one of the best
producing mines in the vicinity of Grass
Valley, California, is to be reopened and
worked to its fullest capacity. The mine
is now owned by John W. Mackay and
James L. Flood. The Allison Ranch
mine paid over \$3,000,000 in dividends.
One day a miner's pick tapped a vein of
water, and in a few minutes the mine was
flooded. That was 28 years ago. Eight
years ago Mackay and Flood secured con-
trol of the property, and now they pro-
pose to pump the mine out. A pumping
plant, with a capacity of 1,000,000
gallons a day, will be put in, the work on
it to commence Feb. 1. It is estimated
that it will take two years to clear the
mine.

MADISONVILLE.

The Spooner Dramatic Company, who
played a three nights engagement at Ray's
Opera-house, gave a very pleasing and
highly creditable repertoire.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Scott have moved
to the house recently vacated by Mr. and
Mrs. Henry Wetzel.

Mrs.

The Bee

"By Industry we Thrive."



L. & N. TIME TABLE.

TIME OF TRAINS AT EARLINGTON.

Effective December 20, 1896.

NORTH.

NO. 51. 10:15 a.m. to 11:15 a.m.
NO. 52. 11:15 a.m. to 12:15 p.m.
NO. 53. 12:15 p.m. to 1:15 p.m.
NO. 54. 1:15 p.m. to 2:15 p.m.
NO. 55. 2:15 p.m. to 3:15 p.m.
NO. 56. 3:15 p.m. to 4:15 p.m.
NO. 57. 4:15 p.m. to 5:15 p.m.
NO. 58. 5:15 p.m. to 6:15 p.m.
NO. 59. 6:15 p.m. to 7:15 p.m.
NO. 60. 7:15 p.m. to 8:15 p.m.

SOUTH.

NO. 61. 8:15 a.m. to 9:15 a.m.
NO. 62. 9:15 a.m. to 10:15 a.m.
NO. 63. 10:15 a.m. to 11:15 a.m.
NO. 64. 11:15 a.m. to 12:15 p.m.
NO. 65. 12:15 p.m. to 1:15 p.m.
NO. 66. 1:15 p.m. to 2:15 p.m.
NO. 67. 2:15 p.m. to 3:15 p.m.
NO. 68. 3:15 p.m. to 4:15 p.m.
NO. 69. 4:15 p.m. to 5:15 p.m.
NO. 70. 5:15 p.m. to 6:15 p.m.

W. W. BETHUNE, Agent.

Time Table I. C. R. R.

(Effective July 19, 1896)

EAST BOUND.

NO. 1. 7:15 a.m. to 8:15 a.m.
NO. 2. 8:15 a.m. to 9:15 a.m.
NO. 3. 9:15 a.m. to 10:15 a.m.
NO. 4. 10:15 a.m. to 11:15 a.m.
NO. 5. 11:15 a.m. to 12:15 p.m.
NO. 6. 12:15 p.m. to 1:15 p.m.
NO. 7. 1:15 p.m. to 2:15 p.m.
NO. 8. 2:15 p.m. to 3:15 p.m.
NO. 9. 3:15 p.m. to 4:15 p.m.
NO. 10. 4:15 p.m. to 5:15 p.m.

WEST BOUND.

NO. 11. 5:15 a.m. to 6:15 a.m.
NO. 12. 6:15 a.m. to 7:15 a.m.
NO. 13. 7:15 a.m. to 8:15 a.m.
NO. 14. 8:15 a.m. to 9:15 a.m.
NO. 15. 9:15 a.m. to 10:15 a.m.
NO. 16. 10:15 a.m. to 11:15 a.m.
NO. 17. 11:15 a.m. to 12:15 p.m.
NO. 18. 12:15 p.m. to 1:15 p.m.
NO. 19. 1:15 p.m. to 2:15 p.m.
NO. 20. 2:15 p.m. to 3:15 p.m.

All trains run daily except Sunday and holidays.

For full particulars see the full time table at all stations.

H. HANSON, and T. A.

Earlington Happenings.

News Notes - Personal Paragraphs and Other Doings at Home Worthy of Special Mention

TWAS 2.30 P.M.

There was a young lady of Crewe,

Who wanted to catch the 2.30.

Said the porter - "Don't hurry,

Or scurry, or flurry;

It's a minute or 2.25!"

—Twinkles.

Mr. W. S. Bramwell, and family

spent Sunday with relatives here.

George Robinson has returned to

Hopkinsville, to resume his studies.

Miss Grace Osborne, of Madison-

ville, visited friends here this week.

Miss Sallie Farnsworth is spend-

ing the week with relatives at Hop-

kingsville.

Mrs. W. L. Grainger, of Spring-

field, Tenn., is with Mrs. William

McCarley.

Miss Kate Ashby returned Sun-

day to Slaughter's, after a visit

to relatives here.

Miss Effie Teague left yesterday

afternoon for Hopkinsville, where

she will attend Bethel College.

Misses Nan Stokes and Dona

Wood attended the funeral of Rev.

Lacy, at Madisonville, Monday.

Mr. Robt. A. Eades and little

son visited The Bee on Monday.

Our friends are always welcome.

Mrs. W. W. Etheridge and children

returned Monday from a visit

to relatives at Slaughter's.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Salmon and

family spent Saturday and Sunday

with the family of Mr. J. R. Rash.

Ben Fields was expected home

last night to take his first lesson

as floorwalker under the management

of his new son.

Mrs. Ada N. Fields, lecturer for

the State Woman's Christian Tem-

perance Union, will deliver a lec-

ture at Madisonville on Friday eve-

ning of this week.

Earlington has the measles, but

only scattering cases. Dixon is

the only town in these parts that

has had the distinction of measles

in every house - almost.

Miss Cammie Baker, of Paducah,

will be married to Mr. Will

Wright, of this city, next week.

Miss Cora Head, of Providence,

expects to go to the wedding.

Professors McCulley and Bour-

land, of the Hanson school, are

collecting a library for their school.

The enterprise deserves the heart-

iest approval and aid of the com-

munity.

Dr. Gooch, a young physician

of Hanson, Ky., has arranged to

make his home in Earlington, and,

MUSIC IN THE AIR.

A Brand New Brass Band and Possibly an Orchestra for Earlington.

Earlington is again to have a brass band and possibly an orchestra. The brass band is one, almost, of the indispensable to this town, noted as it is for big picnics and celebrations at Lakeside Park and Loch Mary.

Every year, beside the local celebrations, which always draw hundreds and thousands of people to enjoy the unsurpassed picnic pleasures offered at this lake and park, numerous special parties from a distance, often by special train, come to spend a day of freedom and pure enjoyment "near to nature's heart."

On these occasions a brass band is indispensable and an orchestra necessary. Our public band stand at the railroad station, too, stands open and inviting, and the Earlington public appreciates band concerts - such as we have had occasionally during the life of a former excellent local brass band.

There is abundant material at command out of which to mould a well drilled orchestra, if it can be properly organized and drilled in the work.

To this end, Prof. Phatenhauer, who comes with excellent recommendations, has been engaged, and has the united support of all the musically inclined young men and others necessary to make the venture a complete success.

By the time the buds burst again and the newly mated birds are cooing and billing in the spring, we may hear the sweet if brazen notes of a well drilled brass band, having endured the stages of scales and discords.

Let us have music.

"In sweet music is such art,

Killing care and grief of heart

Fall asleep, or hearing die."

Spot on the Sun.

For some days a large spot on the face of the sun has been visible to the naked eye - when the sky was overcast by a thin haze of clouds sufficient to protect that delicate organ from the blinding brilliancy of Old Sol. If such clouds were not handy a bit of smoked glass did the work and people throughout the land have looked at this curious bullet hole spot, many thousand miles in diameter, and wondered at the reason, and if we were to have storm or plague or pestilence.

It is curious and as yet unexplained, but the recurrence of these spots certainly has a connection with the number and violence of our magnetic storms and auroras. These spots range in size from 1,000 to 100,000 miles in diameter.

Valuable Horse Dead.

Tom Taylor, of Providence, lost a valuable horse last week, under circumstances that gave rise to strong suspicion of dangerous hard driving. Tom was sending two miners from Providence to Carbondale with their tools, behind a pair of draft horses not accustomed to fast going. They left Providence with a driver, about 7 o'clock, a. m., and passed Earlington between ten and eleven o'clock, having made two stops, at Nebo, at Madisonville, both of which places supplied liquor to the party. The trip was made through to destination and on the return one of the horses died about four miles west of here about 6 o'clock in the evening. Tom has investigated the case thoroughly and will prosecute if necessary.

Son Struck.

A little yard switchman put in his appearance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Kilroy last Saturday. Owing to meagre details the baby editor is unable to definitely state the exact size, weight and general appearance of the lately arrived, but will say at a venture that he weighs ten pounds, looks exactly like his daddy and is making things pretty lively around the Kilroy domicile.

We would in this connection call the attention of the happy father to the ope-faced fact that more boys than trains have been wrecked by neglected switches.

Rev. N. Lacey Dead.

Rev. N. Lacey, whom everybody has known and respected as an earnest preacher of the Gospel and most estimable citizen, died at his home near Madisonville on Saturday night last of pneumonia. Mr. Lacey was born in Christian county and had passed by three or four months, the ripe old age of four score years. His work as a Baptist preacher has covered more than fifty years. His remains were interred at Odd Fellows Cemetery on Monday.

The boys are enthusiastic over the new brass band and possible orchestra we are to have. The work necessary to have these things will be forthcoming and Earlington will again be up with her old time reputation for musical organizations.

Born.

To Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Fields, of Madisonville, Ky., a fine boy, Wednesday morning, January 13, 1897.

Dr. Kings New Discovery for Consumption

This is the best medicine in the world for all forms of Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Every bottle is guaranteed. It will cure and not disappoint. It has no equal for Whooping Cough, Asthma, Hay Fever, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Cold in the Head and for Consumption. It is safe for all ages, pleasant to take, and makes pure, rich blood, and pure blood is the basis of good health. In cold weather it is especially necessary to keep up the health tone because the body is subject to greater exposure and more liable to disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the safeguard of health.

Geo. Toy and Alfonso Coenen yesterday bought of Jackson and Ferguson, of Morton's Gap, their livery stable outfit and will take charge at once. Mr. Ferguson will go to his farm.

Subscribe for THE BEE.

THE PRICE OF IT.

The Populists of Hopkins County Deserve and Will Have Nominations For

SEVERAL OF THE BEST OFFICES.

This is the Price of Fusion, and Many a "Regular" Democrat Must Swallow His Ambition.

The Populist Committeemen held a meeting in Madisonville Saturday last the 9th instant to appoint a committee, to confer with the silver Democratic committee to be appointed on the third Saturday in this month, for the purpose of arranging a division of county pie.

Of course the Populists, holding the balance of power as they do, and having carried the county for the silver Democrats in the late election, and will demand a liberal share of the county offices, as the price of fusion with the Democrats for 1897.

A leading Populist said the other day that they could ask for the offices of Sheriff, County Judge and Representative. There is little of value left, except the County Clerkship, after these offices are taken. But "office" is the slogan, and behind the insincere demagoguery of many a Hopkins County Popocratic leader is the ruling passion for "office," which has made prominent Democrats, who before have openly "damned" the Populists - when they thought they did not need them - now their lifelong friends and principles and join forces with their old time enemies for the gratification of this insatiable passion for "office." If they have gained what they sought by this alliance, denominated as "unholy" by the Democrats who forsook the hope of political preferment and followed principle, why should not their newly made consort demand a good share of the spoils as the condition of the continuance of the present relations.

In other counties where like conditions prevail agreements have been reached for division of the nominations.

In Henderson County the Populists wanted offices, stood for their rights, and got - the promises of the silver democratic leaders to support their candidates for several of the best offices in that county.

The Henderson journal said on the day of the joint conference between Populists and silver Democrats:

"Representatives of the democratic and populist committees of Henderson county will hold an important conference today. On this occasion they hope to come to some agreement as to the distribution of patronage."

WANT OFFICES.

The populists think they are entitled to some of the best offices in Henderson county. It is understood that at today's meeting they will demand the offices of sheriff, county superintendent of schools, county clerk, county judge, jailer and member of the legislature. This will leave for the democrats only the circuit clerk and county attorney.

It is hardly necessary to say that this modest request on the part of the pop will not be granted. There are too many democrats who want office. The crop of candidates is already large and a union will be larger still. Not a single union will be allowed to go without a contest. Indeed, for most of the offices three or four patriots will offer themselves as a sacrifice.

WILL BE MIXED.

Nobody understands exactly how offices can be divided. The politicians recognize the fact that they have no right to let a free American citizen be shall not become a candidate. Even if the committees for day agree on a division, they cannot force matters. The only effect such an understanding could have might be to frighten away prospective aspirants. None of those announced will withdraw.

But the Populists got the promise of five county offices as chronicled by the Journal on the next day, thus briefly:

At a meeting of the democratic county committee held at the court house yesterday afternoon a fusion agreement was reached. By its terms the populist and allied the following offices: sheriff, assessor, representative, school superintendent and coroner.

This action of the joint committee was confirmed by the poorly attended precinct conventions on December 5.

The Populists have the ribbons in their hands and will probably handle them to their own advantage.

The Best Way to Cure

Disease is to establish health. Pure, rich blood means good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier. It tones up the whole system, gives appetite and strength and causes weakness, nervousness and pain to disappear. No other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pill, assists digestion, prevents constipation. 25c.

Mr. Geo. C. Atkinson was standing on the street the other day, and a stranger asked, "Who is that nice looking old gentleman?" He was told that it was Mark Hanna, and seemed very much surprised but said, "Is it?"

Exposure to Disease

Does not necessarily mean the contraction of disease provided the system is in a vigorous condition with the blood pure and the organs in healthy action. When in such a condition contraction is readily resisted and the disease germs can find no lodgment. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine to build up the system, because it makes pure, rich blood, and pure blood is the basis of good health. In cold weather it is especially necessary to keep up the health tone because the body is subject to greater exposure and more liable to disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the safeguard of health.

Geo. Toy and Alfonso Coenen yesterday bought of Jackson and Ferguson, of Morton's Gap, their livery stable outfit and will take charge at once. Mr. Ferguson will go to his farm.

Subscribe for THE BEE.

MR. CRABTREE REPLIES.

Substantiates His Former Brief Statement, but is Sorry He Can Not Claim the Credit of

LOCKING OUT THE BRYAN CLUB.

EDITOR BEE, Earlington, Ky.:—

I herewith give you my reply to a letter headed "from the people," written by D. W. Gatlin, in the candidates advertising sheet known as the Twice-a-week Mail.

He seems to take great authority in using the "people's" name in his misleading statement.

It seems that the gentleman has gone so beside himself about Bryan and free silver that he feels he can drift through the world free. To him Bryan seems to be Lord and Master, and to rule all things.

Mr. Gatlin stated that he had it upon good authority that I went to Mrs. Taliaferro's and obtained the key she had and went to the church door and locked it. This statement the gentleman should not be held responsible for as he is expecting the "candidate" advertiser to deliver him into some office, where the land flows with free silver, where everything is lovely and free.

Mrs. Taliaferro's statement.

I sent for Mr. Crabtree on the morning before the Silver Club was to meet that night. And I told him the church was no place for public speaking of that kind as it was built for church services only; that we had done wrong in allowing any public speaking to be held in the church.

We agreed not to allow any more public speaking to be held in the church and I also gave Mr. Crabtree the key with the understanding that he was not to allow the club to meet in the church. The door had already been locked, without Mr. Crabtree's knowledge, and had been locked a week or ten days on account of the mock court the boys had organized.

N. E. TALIAFERRO.

Another assertion of the Gentleman: "I will say the church has no organization in it, much less an elder." The church was built with the understanding that it was to be devoted to three parties of different denominations. Mrs. Taliaferro was one of those three. Now the gentleman can name her position, and say that he never before heard of a lady holding such position, if he cares to.

The gentleman seems to state with great pride that he is acting as commonwealth attorney in the mock court and had never attempted to carry the court into the church. He had better ask that little Sunday-school scholar that he referred me to if he was not in the church last winter with us boys.

The gentleman also suggested that I should "pray to the Bre's god of liberty for forgiveness for allowing my name to appear in its columns." There is a better reason why he should pray for forgiveness for allowing his name to appear in the "candidate" advertiser unless he expects it to gush forth his name as one of the noble candidates.

From the gentleman's remarks about praying he must be a Christian man. Well, he should pray fervently for forgiveness the next protracted meeting he chances to attend.

He also had cheek to ask me to join the club I locked out and hereafter vote for "free silver and justice." He seems to continue to give me the honor of locking the silver club out. Thanks for the honor if I don't deserve it. I only regret I did not get to lock the door first, and will not be so silly as to ask him to vote for sound money after the protracted meeting, for Hanna don't need him.

J. Y. CRABTREE.

Nortonville, Ky., Jan. 12, 1897.

The burden of labor is constant y being lightened by new inventions, but nothing new has yet been discovered to lighten the hours of labor, and make life worth living like Simmon's Liver Regulator does. It's the King of Liver Medicine. A sluggish liver depresses one's spirits and causes languor, besides upsetting the whole system. But Simmon's Liver Regulator tones up and strengthens the body.

Rev. L. O. Spencer Called from Princeton to Henderson.

The following taken from the Princeton Republican will be of interest to many in this County and elsewhere who know and love Mr. Spencer:

"Rev. L. O. Spencer has been called to the pastorate of the Second Presbyterian church of Henderson, and is generally believed that he has accepted and will go to his new work about the first of February.

Mr. Spencer came to Princeton immediately after leaving Union Theological Seminary. He became the first pastor of the Southern Presbyterian church, which had been organized but a short time, and for nineteen years he has held that place, working diligently for the cause of Christ.

Mr. Spencer is one of the best preachers we have ever had the pleasure of listening to, possessing that wonderful gift of unraveling argument so that a little child might easily understand the deepest questions, as well as a disposition to fear nothing, but to expound the truth regardless of public opinion."

Joel Chandler Harris says that his "Uncle Remus" is a composite of three or four old negroes whom he knew as a boy, and that his "B'r'r Rabbit" stories are for the most part plantation tales.

Subscribe for THE BEE.

SENSATIONAL STORY DENIED.

Great Injustice Done a Newly Married Couple from Dixon, Ky.,

BY SENSATIONAL CORRESPONDENTS.

As THE BEE commented recently, sensationalism seems to have "gone to seed" with many newspapers and newspaper correspondents; and a report of a news item, or a reason assigned for an action of a public man, is considered by these sensationalists as neither news nor reason except it be of extraordinary character and well colored to create a stir without regard for fact.

A case in point is that of the reported marriage at Evansville last week of a young gentleman and lady of Dixon, Ky., and the subsequent desertion of the bride before the day was ended. This report was sent out by Evansville correspondents and appeared in many papers in Kentucky, THE BEE among others.

The sensation has since been contradicted, and the following sober, trustworthy account, which THE BEE trusts and believes is correct, has been given by the Evansville Courier:

"Mr. Aubrey Brooks and Miss Maud Ramsey, of Dixon, Ky., were united in marriage yesterday morning by Squire Poole at the Richmond Hotel. The bride and groom were accompanied by the latter's father, who witnessed the ceremony.

"An evening paper of yesterday contained a sensational story to the effect that Mr. Brooks had deserted his new wife and left for parts unknown. The facts in the case as told by Squire Poole, who is in a position to know, are that Brooks went to Illinois to buy a car load of cattle, while his wife accompanied his father home. The young man's mind has not become deranged as was reported.

"Mr. Brooks and his bride are well known and popular young people of Dixon. Squire Poole said last evening that he had known them for years and did not understand why such sensational reports concerning them could be started.

Rev. McCabe's Lecture.

The lecture and musical program at the Church of the Immaculate Conception on Tuesday evening was the success THE BEE predicted in every way. The great popularity of Rev. Denis McCabe in Earlington, especially among the people of his own church, was demonstrated by the crowded pews to which he spoke with eloquence upon his subject: "The Bible; what it is and what it means." The discussion was in broad, liberal lines and contained not one passage that could be considered offensive to any one - unless to the skeptic.

A BEAUTIFUL FREAK.

John Jackson's Big Cat Excites the Admiration and Wonder of All.

WHAT CAN IT BE?

John Jackson has a very singular specimen of the feline species that looks unlike any cat that has been seen by people hereabouts. It is all white with a very long, very fine and very thick growth of fur, and is a very large cat, although not yet seven months old. Much speculation has been indulged in as to the cause of this freak but no conclusive reason has been advanced. Mr. Jackson picked the kitten up in his back yard where it was quite small and supposed it to be one of a litter in an adjoining stable, the rest of which had been killed. It is a great fighter.

It is a curiosity worth seeing. Mr. Jackson was offered \$25 for it, but declined the offer.

THE BEE thinks it is an Angora cat.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison of Worthington, Ind., "Sun," writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for Constipation and Headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2625 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat or digest food, had a backache, never left her bed and felt tired and weary, but five bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Price 50 cents and \$1 at St. Bernard Drug Store.

A look at the City Tax Collector's books show that all the "O's" and all but one of the "V's" assessed have paid taxes for 1896. Prospects are good for a cleaner record of tax collection than for any previous year. If you have not paid, pay now and keep up your share of public affairs.

\$500 Reward \$500.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical world. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address:

F. J. CHERNEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists. 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Sixty thousand dollars a year, the salary drawn by the French Ambassador in London, is the largest sum paid to any diplomatist in the world.

One of the most remarkable cures of rheumatism on record is related by Mr. J. M. Thompson, post master at Decker's Point, Pa., as follows: "While out driving one day last winter I was caught in a cold rain. The next morning I was unable to move my head and arms, owing to an attack of inflammatory rheumatism. My clerk telephoned for a physician, but suggested that I use



WHAT CAME OUT OF THE BOTTLE.

MARTHA MCULLOCH WILLIAMS

(Copyright, 1896, by the Author.)

"Now I wonder what this can be?" Peter Bagley said to himself, peering into the focus corner at something which shone dully amid the grass and weeds there. He was going home after a hard day's work, with a prospect of finding no supper when he reached his little house. He had left nothing there except a loaf that morning. His wife and two little boys would doubtless have devoured it all by this time. Peter took a bottle from the shelf, but Farmer Bann had been so busy and so cross all day he had not dared to ask them either for money or for a bit of bread and cheese to take home.

"Come early. Breakfast will be ready for you here by daylight," Dame Bann had said when he turned to go away. And Farmer Bann had added, "I shall want you all week, Peter, so we will not bother to settle before Saturday night." In a way that was comforting—the money was certain, the pay fair. But how get through until Saturday? The wife and boys could starve before then; for it was now only Tuesday evening. Peter had been puzzling over that all the way and was upon the point of turning aside to walk the two miles to the mill and beg the miller to trust him for a sack of flour when he espied the thing in the fence corner. As he reached to pick it up he saw it was a bottle—an old, empty bottle of dull blue glass. It appeared to be empty. Peter was about to fling it away, when he saw what seemed like a queer little man leap out of it, balance a moment on the rim of it, then drop back.

"Did a fire try this I have found! It must be worth money. Maybe the storekeeper will buy it. At least I will take it home and send my wife tomorrow to the bottle in his wallet and walking stick home with it. If he found nothing there, he could still go on to the store, though it would likely make overleap himself in the morning, something might have happened in long day of his absence, and at



OH, HOW I WISH!—AND THERE SHE STOPPED SHORT.

worst the little ones could not be very hungry. His wife, he knew, would fast without murmuring until morning.

"Step softly; you must not wake them," she said when he opened the door, nodding toward the little beds asleep in each other's arms. She smiled at him, too, but he saw her hand tremble as she raised it to shade her eyes. All the light came from the fire of sticks she had picked up in the woods and along the hedgerows. It went to his heart to see her thus. It was worse a hundred times than the gnawing ache in his own stomach. And he broke down utterly when she fetched out for him a tiny cupful of wild strawberries and the last crust of the loaf.

"I am so sorry it is not more," she said, turning away her eyes. "But—what I had to give the boys all the rest of the day." "You did well, and you must eat this," Peter said, but she shook her head, murmuring that he who worked all must have food. To pacify her he slipped down the morsels, then fetched out from his wallet the bottle, saying as merrily as he could, "See what I have found. I shall give it to you. You may keep it for the kids or sell it, as you think best."

"Who would buy an empty bottle?" Marianna, his wife, answered a little reproachfully. "If you are not mucking, Peter, you must be light-headed."

"Ah, but this is more than an empty bottle! Shake it and see the little man pop out," Peter said confidently. Marianna shook and shook, but nothing appeared. She was on the point of crying when Peter said:

"Turn it upside down. I know he is there, the rascal. I saw him. It must be you have not touched the spring that moves him."

Marianna sat beside the table with the empty cup beside her. Listlessly she put the bottle's mouth over it and tipped it gently. Then she gave a soft scream, for rich, frothy milk was running out of it. "This is magic," she cried, "for as I turned up the bottle I was wishing it was full of milk."

"Drink it," Peter cried, almost as much excited as was she. She put the cup to her lip and drained it. "Try it again," said Peter. "It must be there is more where that came from."

"There is, oh, praise the Lord," Marianna said, again filling the cup. But she did not drink it. Instead she ran and awakened her babies. "Poor things, they cried themselves asleep with hunger," she said, looking at Peter with eyes full of tears. He had followed her with a bigger cup likewise filled. When the boys had drunk what was in both, they sank back in happy satisfied sleep, with smiles on each face.

"I understand. You must have your share of everything," Marianna said when they were again sitting at breakfast. "Talking of funny little things when you had the bottle straight

from Farmer Cole's dairy. I recognize it now. I see such at the Lion Inn when I go there to scrub for the good wife."

"I did not know it was a milk bottle. I took it to be empty," Peter protested, then told how he came to find it. "Whoever lost it should not grudge it, for surely never did help come to poor souls in better time."

"There may be a half cup more," Marianna said, tilting the bottle. It looked empty, yet when she held the mouth over the cup milk gushed out as before. When Peter had drunk, she herself had another cup. Then they threw a fresh faggot on the fire and held the bottle up between themselves and the flame.

"I see nothing whatever," Marianna said, with a sigh. "Oh, how I wish!" And there she stopped short, for, peering over the rim, she, too, saw a merry small face that nodded acquiescence and seemed to say, "Well, and what is it you wish?"

"Why, that is one of the good people. My grandmother always said they walked at dusk of harvest eves and helped those who could not help themselves," Peter cried, making a deep reverence to the bottle elf. "Welcome, welcome, good little gentleman!" he went on. "Tell me what I shall do to prove how I thank you for succor in time of need."

"Wish," said the elf in the highest, thin, fine voice. "Wish. I need to laugh long and much, and the wishes you mortals make are always so diverting."

"What shall I wish for?" Peter asked, turning to Marianna. Of course she ought to have said wish for gold, for a farm, with stock and plenishings, or that he might be made foreman and lord it over the other workmen, or even that the king should bestow on him a harvest work and send him a purse of gold and bid him come and be a king's fanner. But Marianna was a soft-hearted, foolish thing. She said, smiling happily, "If I could wish, I would for a white rabbit—two white rabbits, indeed—one for my lady, the other that they might carry it to little Lane Anne at the mill."

"Ho, ho! The silly, silly woman!" the elf roared. Peter was a bit taken aback, yet his heart would not let him contradict Marianna. He scratched his head for a minute, then said slowly: "Seeing that is her wish, good Master Elf, mine shall be that we have always bread enough to spare a rabbit's keep, and that Farmer Bann will give me leave to let the creatures browse amid his clover. Lane Anne can never take her there, but the kids will see to it."

"Ho, ho, ho!" the elf roared louder than ever. "I see I can do nothing for you. Wishes are so much wasted on you I shall give you each but three more. Think well now what you will have, and remember your will be given but one thing at a wish."

"Health for my household," Marianna said very low. "Let us live one with another till we, the parents, fall as leaves from the tree."

"Not so bad," said the elf, nodding again. "And you, Peter?"

"A good name to leave my boys," Peter said slowly, and this time the elf was almost respectful. But he simply writhed with laughter when Marianna wished next for a white coat lined with silver for Peter. He shouted so he fell back in the bottle when Peter said slowly he craved beyond everything that Marianna should get the letter she had been seeing in the fire or the candle ever since they two were married.

"Oh, you will kill me with laughing if this keeps up," the elf panted when again he had struggled to the rim and sat jauntily astride it. "Pah! I smell of milk all over. I can never go to the court ball tonight if I do not make haste and get on another suit. Oh, this wishing short. I must be away with the minute, and don't, don't, good people, be so exasperatingly funny again."

"Let my boys grow up strong and straight, and let Lane Anne be healed of her crooked back," Marianna said as fast as she could speak. In the same breath Peter said a little more slowly: "Good people, please to help Farmer Bann through his harvest. It is so heavy he is like a crazy man. So is the dame."

Then unaccountably both Peter and Marianna fell in deep sleep. When they waked from it, there was no sign of either elf or bottle. Even the cups they had drunk from were clean as though there were no such thing as milk in the world. But they could not think it was a dream, for the two boys on the floor were playing with two white rabbits, and outside the door stood a lad from the Lion Inn with a letter which brought to Marianna news of a good inheritance. And be sure part of it went to help and straighten Lane Anne. She grew up tall and beautiful to marry Peter's old son. And all the other wishes came true of this thrice happy family.

One thing is certain: It will not do to fool with a bad cold. No one can tell what the end will be. Pneumonia, catarrh, chronic bronchitis, if not consumption invariably result from a neglected cold. It is surprising, too, that bad colds are so often neglected when one remembers how easily and at what little expense they may be cured. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy always prompt and effective, and costs but a trifle; 25 or 50 cents is a trifle as compared with the disastrous effects of a neglected cold. Mr. Abner Mercer of Dilworthtown, Chester County, Pa., in speaking of this remedy, said: "Sometime ago I had a bad cold and cough. I tried almost everything. Finally, Mr. Hunt, the druggist, recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and one 50-cent bottle of it cured me entirely." For sale by the St. Bernard Drug Store, Earlington; Ben T. Robinson, Mortons Gap; Geo. King, St. Charles.

Our Colored Citizens.

All communications on matters of news pertaining to this column should be addressed to Geo. ALEXANDER, Earlington, Ky.

Rev. N. H. Austin is at Evansville this week.

What has become of the Reading Club? Remember the Christian Endeavor Sunday afternoon.

There will be a concert tonight. Come out to see the fun.

Rev. Silvey, of Providence, was in the city last Thursday.

What makes you talk about your neighbor?

Industry," and argues trivially and artfully.

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COAL and COKE TRADE, which will appear from time to time,

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